

Iron And Wine, It's The Same Old Song

You're sweet like a honeybee
But like a honeybee stings you've gone
And left my heart in pain
And all you left is our favorite song
The one we danced to all night long
It used to bring sweet memories
Of a tender love that used to be

Now it's the same old song
But with a different meaning since you been gone

Oh, a sentimental fool am I
To hear a old love song and wanna cry
But the melody keeps haunting me
Reminding me how in love we used to be
I keep hearing the part that used to touch our hearts
Saying together forever, breaking up never

Precious memories keep lingering on
Every time I hear our favorite song
Now you've gone, left this emptiness
I only reminisce the happiness of when
We used to dance to the music
Make romance to the music